

11/27/67

Mr. Anne Bradford
20 Casco Terrace
Falmouth Foreside
Maine 04105

Dear Anne,

My education has begun where Mr. Blendings' left off, but we are happier than we have been for a while because the place is so beautiful and, even in its need for expensive and undetected repair, a very good place to live. We each have a quiet den (Lil's having been designed as a bedroom for two boys with a divider that we keep open, giving her a spacious area), each with a beautiful view. Sometimes she turns and looks out at the trees, which were blazing until a storm of two days ago (when we learned we need a thousand dollars' worth of new roof), and sees a fat rabbit nibbling its way around. We have already seen and identified birds we didn't know were tenants with us. As they should, they act as though they hold the mortgage.

I have "reformed". I now go back to sleep when I awaken at the once-customary 3-4 a.m. For the past two weeks I stayed abed until 6-6:30, trying to store energy that doesn't come back for the coming grueling trip. Wuts down on my output of work. I'll be doing a show with Jack McKinney, possibly the only one you can get of which I now know, the night of 11/1. If you get WBEM, Jerry Williams is returning to his former night spot and I do one with him the night of 11/9.

Subjects are easier to suggest, in answer to your request, than markets for a saleable piece of writing. One that suggests itself, that has not been done, to the best of my knowledge, is the "literary Scavenging" bit. Another is the publisher attitude to writing about a Presidential assassination. More directly in the materiel, placing Oswald at the scene of either (or both) crime(s). If you want to try ridicule, Bullet 399. Or, from the introduction to WHITEWASH, how a Commission functions. If you know anything about evidence, a case study in the introduction of evidence with the pictures, not one of which was introduced in conformity with the accepted (and in court required) standards, not one of which was original or certified as genuine (or was).

You'll have OSWALD IN NEW ORLEANS (where you'll see much of the origin of the excellent Playboy interview, the balance of which you'll see in TIGER TO RIDE, the last of my series) very soon. It is (too hastily) printed and will go out as soon as we get the envelopes, due two days ago. The materiel in it is new, but you'll have few sources for footnotes because no one else touches it-it is all my own work.

Narrowing even more, the Zapruder film, the autopsy (my book on it is written), the "False Oswald", the archive, the loyalty of friends (both in Epilogue, WW II), the sycophantic writing that finds a market, or the "Lovely" shirt. There are many.

If my agent were worth a damn, I'd recommend that you send your baseball piece to him. A good agent is as rare for a beginner as a freelance market. Perhaps the best suggestion I can make is to submit it to Martin Singer, Editor, Saga (a men's magazine) 30-30 Northern Blvd., Long Island City,

NY 11101. He is my friend and, if he is not interested, might, if you ask, make other recommendations. Time-Life as a Sports magazine, the biggest. If you write Playboy, try Michael Lawrence. Is it too short for the SE Post? I do not know who at the Digest. Usually, though, it is the editor, whose mail is screened.

I do not have the Corry book yet, but intend to get it at the right time. The Pyramid original on Jacqueline is trash. I am not yet back on Manchester but will return when I've cleaned everything else up. My first chore is to promote OSWALD IN NEW ORLEANS, which I start doing 10/30 and continue until Thanksgiving. I spend five days with Garrison (whoseix Foreword to O In N.O. may interest you! We did get the missel mailing, thanks. And we both like the bookmarks (I'm using "authenticity" in the trashy Jackie book). The two with quotes bear appropriate ones.

Well, back to work, photocopy-girding for the battles!

Our thanks, and best wishes for your new writing career!

Sincerely,

This paper, which I now have in considerable supply, is left over from the photocopy process we use. Som with an eye where my mind always is, on our towering debt, I have stopped throwing it away and use it.